
 * THE BEAVER TAKES THE STAGE *

Strange Little Animal from Mr. Noah's Ark Tells Chicago Boys and Girls a Few Interesting Things About Himself.



How do you do? I am Mr. Beaver. Did you ever see my house?

It is built of branches, with mud and stones between them. I have a two-story house. The door is beneath the water's surface so Jack Frost cannot reach it.

Many of us beavers working together build large dams. With our strong, sharp teeth we cut down big trees. We gnaw them so that they fall toward the water. Are we not wise?

During the winter our mud houses freeze hard. Then, my enemy the Wolverine cannot break them. Every year I put a fresh coat of mud on my house. So, you see, in a few years it has a pretty thick wall.

I am about three feet long. I have a flat, scaly tail. My coat is reddish brown—soft and fine. It is very valuable. Did you ever see a beaver hat or a muff made of my fur?

Goodbye, little girl.

Goodbye, little boy.

Love is not blind. It sees more in folks than we see; because it sees more clearly and truly.

Anybody can tell fortunes. What we want is to have the for-

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 tune. Then other people can tell it anything they want to.

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 A preacher not only gets a small salary, but he has to take the Sunday school papers also.